THE HOME.

It is not doubted that men have a home in that lace where each one has established his hearth at the sum of his possession and fortunes, bence he will not depart if nothing calls him way; whence if he has departed he seems to be a sanderer, and if he returns he ceases to wander.

Condition from Civil Law. "Then stay at nome, my heart, and rest, The bird is safest in the nest; O'or all that flutter their wings and fly, A hawk is hovering in the sky." -Longfellow.

OUR YOUNG POLKS.

The Hand-Organ Man's Little Girl. From bine in the morning till six at night—
A weary march for the strongest feet—
She trudges along, a pitiful sight,
To be seen every day in the city street,

the is tired, and hungry, and cold and wet, She trembles with wretchedness where she

But she knows if she falters a moment, she'il A cruei, hard blow from the cruel hands,

be weartly shifts it from side to side, Ber poor little knackles are bruised and red; Her pale, sunken eyes show how much she has

Her tambourine feels as heavy as lead;

But she must keep step te the gayest tunes, With merry, quick flogers of her tambourine; And waich for the crowds, in the late after-How soon they forget the sad face they have

Oh, how do you think she feels when she sees, In the pleasant parks on a sunny day, The rows of ourses, all taking their ease, With children who 've nothing to do but play?

"Who have nothing to do but play!"-The thought! She can not imagine it, if she tries:

Nor how such wonderful playthings are bought,— The dolls that can walk and open their eyes! "Who have nothing to do but play?" It seems Not all her wildest, most beautiful dreams
A happiness greater than that could give.

O children, who 've nothing to de but play, And are always happy, do not forget The poor little children who work all day, And are tired and hungry and cold and-wet!

In the Old Schoolhouse.

-H. H , in the Christmas St. Nicholas.

| Wide Awake. | The room was large; and the seats, all full, were admirably planned in fixing the house over) for doing mischief down under the desks. I knew there was a great deal of traffic among the girls, especially in apples and pickles. In some of the families the women did not know how to make good sickies, and none so well as the girls could rate their ability in this direction, so trade was active over those of one girl's mother, who made the best, but was so stingy with | see that girl." them that there had to be much haggling and bribing when hers were in the under-the deak market.

one girl was famous for her enterprise with "a pin popper show" (meaning pup-pet), having a box with a picture at the botwhich you could have the privilege of proping at by the payment of a pin; and so prinkly did ane drive the business of which

the had the monoply, it was a belief current in school that she kept her family in pins.

These things all happened when we were very small; in the days when we used to trade in plummets (which we had instead of pencile), and in cocklee (which were bout them, baving rolled up in them stips of paper with two lines of silly rhyme, agerly read and treasured); when we played ack-straws and cat's-cradles slily under the look, and twisted whirligigs made by putting attick through a button-mould, and gay little things they were, shooting off and going crazy and coming into collision on the slate which was their field of action; in the days when we surreptitiously whittled away our deals from underneath to get material for the manufacture of crosses for keepsakes—the riddling and barbecuing going on so gradually as not to be found out till too late to fix the mischief on any one individual.

The Old Doctor's Story.

"I have a little story to tell you, boys," the old doctor said to the young people the other evening. "One day—a long, not day it had been, too—I met my father on the road into town. "I wish you could take this package to the village for me, Jim,' he said, hesitat-

"Now I was a boy of twelve, not fond of work, and was just out of the hay-field, where I had been at work since daybreak. 1 was tired, dusty and hungry. It was two miles into town. I wanted to get my supper, and to wash and dress for singing school. "My first impluse was to refuse, and to do is barehly, for I was vexed that he should

ask me after my long day's work. If I did refuse he would go himself. He was a gentle, patient old man. But something stopped me; one of God's good angels, I think.

"'Of course, father, I'll take it,' I said, heartily, giving my scythe to one of the men. He gave me the package.

"Thank you, Jim,' he said. 'I was going myself, but somehow I don't feel very strong to-day.'

"He walked with me to the road that turned off to the town, and, as he left, put his band on my arm, saying again, 'Inank eu, my son. You've always been a good

"I hurried into town and back again. When I came near the house I saw a crowd of the farm-hands at the door. One of them came to me, the tears rolling down his face.
"'Your father!' he said. 'He fell dead just as he reached the house. The last words

"I'm an old man now, but I have thanked God ever and over again in all the years that have passed since that hour, that those last words were, 'You have been a good boy to

No human being ever yet was sorry for is no pang of remorse so keen as the bitter. | as if to inhale their fragrance. with which we remember neglect or ess, which we have shown to loved ones

Do not begrudge loving deeds and kind words, especially to those who gather with you about the same hearth. In many families a habit of nagging, crossness, or ill natured gibing, gradually covers the real feeling of love that lies deep beneath. And after all, it is such a little way that

We can go together! A Winter Flower.

! Youth's Companion. "I have a little patient at the Charity ospital who interests me very much," Dr. scale said to me one day. "She's from the country, and was run over by a street-car come time ago. Fell as she was crossing the street."

"Are ber injuries very severe?" I asked. "I fear so. Her leg was broken, but that's he least. Her spine seems injured, and if | niece." cripple for life. Poor child! Her father is the driver of a street-car, at thirty-five dol-tre a month, and that, you know, isn't likely to cover house rent, clothing and food for three children, and the incidental ex-penses of a long illness besides. So he

"How old is she, doctor?" asked my little mace, Gertrade Bassett, who was just recovering from an attack of measles.

"About twelve. Your age, I believe, Miss Gertie. But then she isn't a shit like you. She's patient, and sweet and gentle, and grateful for everything I do for her. She deem't call me hard names, and kick and personn if I even say 'castor oil.'"

be you don't make her drink it, and

me, and I try to stand rt. Now that's just like you, Miss Spittire, isn't it?' Gertie hung her head for a minute, but the irrepressible spirit soon asserted itself. What's her name?" 'she asked, peremp-

"Rather a queer ene, Alabama Foster. But her father and brother and sister call her Bams." "Has she got dells and books and play-

things? "She has nothing. Her father is as poor as be can be, and her only dolls and playthings are ber little brother and sister. He tells me she's been a little mother to them ever since his wife's death. As for books, I dou't suppose she can read a word." I was interested now.

"Only twelve years old, and with two children to care for? Why, doctor, how does the poor child manage?" I asked. "Very well, I believe. I persuaded the superintendent to let them see her for an

hour every day, and there are the two little the neck and crying out, 'O Bama, when is | them." you comin' back? We wants you so bad at home!

" 'I'll come as soon as I can, dear,' she always says. But you must be good and useful, and not let poor pa miss me too "I'll send her my singing doll!" Gertia

eet, and oh! a lot of things!"

Dr. Isdaile patted her head. "Good for you, my dear! I'm glad to see the measles hasn't struck in, as I was afraid, and turned you into a monster. I had every resson to fear it, you see. But I really don't She's top old in her ways for them. I carried her a doll, but she didn't seem to know and then, you know, I have the children. Somehow, I don't care for make believe

things.' "But don't she care for anything?" asked | days." astonished Gertie.

"Just take her a flower if you want to see delight. The child always lived in the country until a year ago, and she's homesick for the sun and the flowers and the grass in her old home. I carried a flower every now and then before the last severe freeze, and it was pathetic to see how she fondled it and kissed it, and laid it on her pillow where she could touch it." "I s'pose, auntie, we haven't a single, solitary flower in the garden?" Gertie asked me

after the doctor was gone. "Not one, and there are none in the market but a few japonicas, that are beyond our

means." I answered. Gertie tought intently with knitted brows for a few minutes. "I'm well enough to go out," she said, decisively, "and to-morrow, auntie, you and I will go to the hospital to

Indeed, you won't. The doctor says you are not to go out for a week, and if this inclement weather lasts, I can't say how long you will be a prisoner.'

I expected that she would burst into tears say no to his darling, had spoiled Gertie terribly. But she was a warm-hearted gener ous little creature, with a reserve of good sound sense lying under her petalance. She did not cry, but she persisted.

"I'm not sick a mite, and it will do me good to go out. I must see that little girl in "So you shall, when it is prudent. But

nst wait patiently, and you shall carry to ner what she loves best, some beautiful flow-

"Flowers!" she exclaimed. "Why, auntie you said there were none!" "Not to-day, but there will be some in a very short time. Don't you remember those hyacinth buds I bought and planted some weeks ago? I put them in a dark place, and to day I find the two in the hyacinth glasses are growing beautifully, and those in the pots are full of buds. Think what a display of color they will make-white, blue, pink, yellow and red. You shall have the two classes and several of the pots to carry to your sick girl as soon as they are in bloom.

That's worth waiting for, isn't it?"

Gertie clapped her hands and kissed me enthusiastically. "You dear, sweet auntie!" she cried. "You must bring the hyacinths in here, so that I can watch them. And you must go and see the little girl, and tell her I'm coming. But you mustn't say a word about the byacinths, of course.'

The next day found me by the bedside of the little patient in whom we were interested. Such a sweet, patient face she had, and a natural courtesy of manner which is not often found in the children of the very poor. Her little sister was standing by the bedside, and Bama, as well as her recumbent position allowed. was combing and curling the child's flaxen hair, and tidying her shabby dress.

"You see, ma'am, ra tries to do all he can for the children, but men don't know how. He put on Ellen's aproa hind part before, and she never knowed it. Ellen's as good as good can be," with a loving smi'e at the lit-tle one. "but she sint got any head for hxin" things right. Now run home, you and Will, and try and sweep the floor and have things nest for poor pa. You're all he's got now to

She lay back on her pillow, and watched the children until the door closed on them. Then she sighed deeply. "You must be very tired lying here?"

A wistful look crept into the child's "I try not to be," she said simply. "It

wouldn't help me to feel bad about it. Ev-erybody's good to me here, and if it wasn't He had a good place in his office that he wouldn't help me to feel bad about it. Evfor pa and the children."- Another heavy sigh completed the sentence.

I had a few violets, and put them in her hand. Then came the sudden change the doctor had spoken of. Her languid eves brightened, a faint color rose to her white cheeks, a smile parted her lips, and she rai-ed all day, were standing. You won't do for love or kindness shown to others. But there | the flowers to them, and drew long breaths | me."

'Oh, aint they sweet" the cried at 1983 "We was always poor folks, but where we need to live, we had a big garden, and ma used to make posies, and I sold 'em. But when ma died, pa he couldn't stay there no longer. She used to say that where she was goin' the flowers was a heap finer and sweeter then in our garden. That's Heaven, you know. I always did love flowers, but now they'te like ma and Heaven to me. Oh, I do

love 'em so! I do love 'em so!" "I have a little niece about your own age who is coming to see you," I said to her. "Dr. Isdaile has made her to anxious to see

"Dr. Isdaile," she repeated. "Oh, he's so kind and good to me, ma'am, and to the children. I don't believe there ever was so good a gentleman in the whole world!

I rose to take my leave. "Won't you come again, ma'am?" she asked politely.

me distracted. I wai relieved when she turned her attention to the hyacinths, which she declared had grown fully an inch since I left the house. But I must acknowledge that never have I seen hyacinths grow as rought her to the hospital. The child has fast as those. They ail bloomed, too, at the same time, fine "How old is she, doctor?" asked my little double blooms of every variety of color. Dr. Isdaile had promised to have a temporary shelf put up near his patient's bed, so that she could watch her flowers all the time without raising her head.

"I'm bothered about her," the good doctor said. "She doesn't mend as she should. Her injuries are certainly better, but she gets weaker and more listless every day. Do you know, I think it's a case of nostalgia—homesickness. She's pining for the wretched little hole she calls home, and the dirty little then leugh and say it's the most soothing thing for a troubled temper. Maybe you're good and nice to her."

"Who could help it? She bears her pains so patiently. And then if I hurt her, she always says, with a pitiful smile on her little where everything is nice and comfor able around her, but she just cries, and gets weaker than ever. Perhaps your flowers may rouse her up."

the services of a man and a wheelbarcow, proceeded to the hospital with her plants. My first glance at Bama shocked me, she was so much whiter and thinner than at my last

"I've brought my little niece to see you." I said. She held out her hand with a faint smile.

"Are you not better?" I asked. "The pain ien't bad." she said, "but the dector says I'm fretting 'bout home, and that binders me from gettin' well. I do want to go home bad. It I've got to die, I want to die there, and if I'm to get better, I'll get better sooper where I can see my children all the time. On my! what is that?" as the man bearing the flowers arranged them on the shelf beside the bed. A goodly show they made there, their fragrant breath filling the air.

"There are some hyacinths my little nice has brought for you," I said. "You see they are growing, and won't fade for a long time. But Paul has rather turned the defense into mites holding her hand, clasping her around | It will help you pass the time to watch Not a word from the child. Her great eyes,

fixed on the flowers, seemed to dilate. "What's the matter with her?" whispered Gertie, looking frightened. "Don't she like them? "She's trying to realize that they are really

bers." I whispered back. 'She can't take it burst out, impetuously; "and my china tea- | all in at once, she's so weak and ill." "She gave them to me?" Bama asked, tremulously, pointing to Gertie. I nodded, and by a sudden movement, she took Gertie's hand and pressed it to her lips. "Now I can wait," she said, smiling through her tears. I understood her. The think Bams cares for dolls or playthings. | waiting would be endurable, with those

beautiful things to eheer her. "You've done my patient a world of good," how to play with it, and turned it over to | Dr. Isdaile said next day. "She's cheerful her little sister. She said, as gravely as a | and hopeful, and those are the tonic she judge, 'I never had a doll when I was small, | needs. She never takes her eyes off the flowers, and won't even let them be moved at night. If the improvement continues, I tell her she will be able to go home in ten

These ten days were full of work for Gertie and me. We found ont Bama's house, and set to work to make one room in the house comfortable. We were not rich, but we had old curtains, and bedspreads, and strips of carpet, and several spare pieces of furniture, and various little things that we dislodged from the garret.

The father, who seemed a mild, helpless kind of man, gazed open-mouthed at the wonderful changes our old balongings effected in his wretched home. As for the children, we insisted that some excuse should be made to prevent them from visiting their sister. We wanted to surprise her, and the children would never hold their tongues. So the great day arrived, and as a crowaing ornsment Gertie had brought her pretty

cage with her two pet canaries and hung in the window between the curtains. "Do you intend giving your birds to Bama?" I asked, astobished.

"Yes," she answered; "at least she shall keep them until she can get out." The bed was soft and the fire barned cheerily. at this announcement. An invalid mother | tea was made, and a nice cup and and doting father who did not know how to | sancer ready on a little table baside the bed. when we heard a noise at the door. It opened, and Bama's father, carrying the poor girl in his arms, walked in, and laid her on her ted, she loxed around bewildered.

"But this isn't home, pa!" she exclaimed,

and then her eves fell on us. "It's you! It's you!" she cried, and to our borror, she fainted away. I will not dwell on the scene when she recovered never knew before that old things could awaken such intense gratitude. As for Gartie, she sobbed alond, and as we walked home she kept repeating.-"It was so little to us, auntie, and so much

to them. I want to keep on doing things for poor folks." I must say for my little niece she has kept on doing kind acts. Not only to Bama who is quite well and hardly limps at all. but to all distressed people who come in her way.

> Mother. One true heart is mine to-day, Mine to-morrow, mine alway; One heart always patient, kind To faults and follies; loving, blind, Forgiving, tender. Where another So proudly, unselfish fond as mother?

Chips. If you have great talents, industry will improve them; if moderate abilities, industry will supply their deficiency. Nothing is denied to well-directed labor; nothing is ever to be attained without it .- Sir J. Reynolds. The Cleveland Band of Mercy is composed of young colored boys. One of the members reported to its president that one of the boys had been seen beating a dog. "Yes," said the culprit, "but that was before this thing

was made up." I live for those who love me, For those who know me true; For the heaven that shines above me, And awaits my spirit too; For the cause that lacks assistance, For the wrong that needs resistance, For the future in the distance,

And the good that I can do. It is not genius that tells on the world but downright and honest hard work. Your brain may ferment and effervesce like a yeast pot, but unless you can settle down to steady toil you are worth no more to the community than a soap bubble, which bursts so so soon that it is hardly worth one's while to stop to look at it. A good blacksmith is worth a round dozen of geniuses who wear long hair and Byronic collars and wonder

why the world doesn't adore them. The other day a neat-looking lad applied wanted filled. "I think I have seen you bewith you this morning, and you had a comfortable seat and kept it, while a dozen young women, who have to be on their feet And he lost the place.—Philadelphia

reciting one of his poems and several ex tracts from his prose writings. On investigation he discovered that the child was poor and that she had borrowed nearly all the books that she had read from circulating libraries. A few days ago she received a pack-

There is a little Shoshone papoose here only four years of age, and not much larger than a pickle jar, who evinces wonderful aptitude for molding images out of mud and "Very soon, I hope, and with my little nicce."

When I got home Gertie questioned and cross-questioned me until she fairly drove savage molded a deer and a horse, which was almost perfect in contour and form. He displayed but little pains in his work, to which he appeared to adapt himself as naturally as an ordinary white child would in the making of mud pies. With proper cultivation there is evidently the development of a wonderful sculptor in this intant redskin.—

Winnemucca Silver State. The prettiest of literary anecdotes has been related by Wilhelm Grimm, one of the pair of famous story-teliers. One day a little girl rang their bell and met him in the hall with the words, "Are you the Mr. Grimm who writes the pretty tales?" "Yes, I and my brother." "And that of the clever little tailor who married the princess?" "Yes, certainly." "Well," said the child, producing the book. "it is said here that every 1. Heavenly visions do not save men, one who doesn't believe it must pay him a nor do they prove that we are among the thaler. Now I don't believe that a princess | saved. ever married a tailor. I haven't so much as a thaler, but here is a groschen, and please say I positions can save those who will not them.

I here to pay the rest by degrees." Just selves trust and obey.

3. The great have no advantage of the an interesting interview with the little dame, | small in respect to the favor of God. All

THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

GOLDEN TEXT - Having therefore obtained help of God, I continue unto this day .- Acts 26:22. Paul has not yet finished his speech before. Festus and Agrippa. Agrippa, it will be remembered, has expressed a desire to hear him in his own defense, perhaps from idle cruiosity, and perhaps from some genuine interest in the leader of a new and growing sect in religion. Festus, who would have something to report concerning him to the Roman Empire, gladly favors the hearing a sermon. And his sermon is mainly in the form of a story of his own conversion. He was not predisposed to the change he had experienced. He did not seek it. To him Jesue of Nazareth was a hated name. He was bitter agains! it; and was on a persecuting journey when the change came, And it came by a direct intervention from heaven beginning with a sudden arrest in his steps, and ending with a commission to a life-work of which he had never dreamed. It is at this poins in his parrative that we new find him. And here we have-

1. A true convert's treatment of a heavenly vision (19) - What Paul calles a 'vision" includes the light he saw, the voice he heard, the admonition he received, and his summons to a new life. It was all a real manifestation; a vision, and not a dream, He saw and heard.

And how did he treat the admonition and summons? "I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision. There is something noteworthy in the form of words employed. He does not say "I obeyed;" but "I was not disobedient." This suggests that he might have disobeyed. No gracious purpose of God, or interposition from heaven, can make us new creatures in Christ Jesus apart from our consent and agency. Visions, ever so bright and seraphic or solemn and awlul, could accomplish nothing to this end save as we obey the divine voice. It is possible to withstand all God seeks to do for our peace and good. "Divine grace is not irresistable: it is an awful thought that a time may come in the life of every man and woman, when the lest promptings of the

Spirit of the Lord may be quenched." 2. The message and testimony of a true evangelist (20 23).-Three things are named as the burden of Paul's message. It was everywhere a showing to men that "they should repent, and turn to God, and do works meet for repentance." This was the necessity and driv he set before Gentiles and Jews, small and great. And it has been observed Paul here "indicates accurately the three stages of a genuine Christian life: (1) contrition for past sips as acts of disobedience to God; (2) turning unto God which includes faith and earnest desire to do His will; and (3) an upright Christian life, giving evidence by deeds that the heart has truly repented and turned unto God " Can any man account himself a true messenger of the Gospel who does not insist ever and

to all upon these things? But a little further on we discover by what consideration he enforced the duty he urged: "Testifying (and finding full warrant for so doing in the Prophets and Moses) how that the Christ must suffer, and how that he, first by the resurrection of the dead, should proclaim light to the people and to the gentiles." That is, he held up to view a suffering and risen Savior. There is no other view so fitted as this to convince men of sin, to melt the heart into contrition, to encourage trust and to incite to hely living. So to the Corinthians Paul preached nothing save Christ and Him crucified. It is such a gospel as this which is "the power of God unto salvation."

3. The strength and safety of the disciples and servants of Christ (21, 22) - "Having therefore obtained help of God, I continue unto this day." The labors and perils of l'anl had been many; and he had survived them all. God had been his belper. How often would be have failed utterly but for such help. And is it not permitted to all to take courage from his experience?

4. The superiority over all others of the Christian's choice (24-26).—Paul was in the midst of his story when the Roman Governor suddenly and rudely interrupted him. The truths he uttered seemed incredible, and the vision he had described the result of a wild imagination. Festus charged him with madness. He tancied that long poring over ancient writings had turned his head.

So many now think. There are people who make a boast of being common sense prople, well balanced, too clear-headed to be caught by fancies, who look upon an intensely earnest Christian as little better than a raving fanatic. But Paul's calm response was one which any true Christian might retorn to such a charge. After all, "truth and soberness" are not on the side of the worldlings who forget God and put off a suffering and risen Savior. In the great emergencies of life, when earthly fortunes and triends fail, men do not go for cheer and help to infidels and scoffers. Their sober thought turns rather to those who can tell them of the cross of Christ and the welcoming arms of a risen Redeemer. The trouble with most godless men is that they are not given as they should be, to sober thought of things that relate to the soni's needs and welfare.

Different pleas of rejecters of Christ and his gospel (24-28) -The substance of the plea implied in the words of Festus was that the religion of Christ is irrational; to accept it would be madness; Christians are enthasiasts, fanatics. But Agrippa's response to fore, my lad." The boy brightened up at | Paul's question indicated a different temper. the recognition. "I rode down in the car | There has been great debate over the right rendering of his words. If we take that the Revised Version, then his answer was perhaps a sarcastic evaston. He could not say he was unconvinced. He dared not deny that the prophets pointed to a suffering Christ. His heart was When Matthew Arnold was in Chicago | moved. But he would conceal his emotion Carrie Price, aged eleven, living on the south | while he put off acceptance of the gospel. had read nearly everything that he had written and surprised and delighted him by surrender to soon. The creeks in me to I must have time, to decide at once is unreasonable. And so it is that men now excuse themselves from that change to which the cospel invites them. Haughty prids and ignorance moved Festus to a contemptuous age from Mr. Arnold which contained a speer. His slavery to lust and to sinful assocomplete set of his prose and poetical works, ciations prompted Agrippa's scornful eva-all elegantly bound in full Russia leather sion. But whichever or whatever it is, the sion. But whichever or whatever it is, the in rank. and with gilt edges. The value of the set is sinner's plea is in every case the rejection said to be about \$150.

6. What it is which makes one the truly happy man (29 32) -There is, to nething most grandly noble in Paul's response to Agrippa. it proved what was deepest and uppermost in his heart. Nothing could divert him from his desire to win a soul to Christ. Neither speers nor sarcasms could chill his ardor. But there is something more in his response than this. Paul did not think of governors or kings as the happy men. His heart longed to see them Christians, for though persecuted and even in bonds it was better, as he well knew, to be Christ's. "Pardoned, at peace with God and man, with a hope stretching beyond the grave, and an actual present pardicipation in the powers of the eternal world -this was what he was desiring for them; if that could be effected for them he would be content to remain in his bonds, and to leave them upon their thrones. Against such a man reither Festus nor Agrippa could find aught worthy of death or of bonds. Thus in their sight he was vindicated.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS

2. Not even miraculous signs and inter-

The next day Gertie and I, having enlisted | but they could not persuede her to take | must come to him by the same path of reaway the groschen, which she had laid ou | pentance, faith and a new life (22). 4. To obscure the great truths toat center in the death and rising again of Christ, is to

> rob the gospel of its power 5 Why is it that we who now profess International Lessons-Sy Henry M. Grant, and proclaim Christ are never thought to be D. D.-March 22 -Paul Vindicated,-Acts | msd?

a. Can we hope to make the gospel seem reasonable and attractive to worldly men without perverting 11? However we render Agrippa's answer, let us not forget that to be only a most saved is to be wholly lost.

KNOTTY PROBLEMS.

Our readers are invited to formish original enigmas, charades, riddles, rebuses and other "inotty problems," addressing all communications relative to fale department to Z. B. Chadbourn, Lewiston,

No 1139 -A Well Drilled Army. A friendly host is in the land, And under marching orders-To thread its way on every hand, And hem in all our borders.

To mend the breaches worn by time-To run and help the needy-By working steach tell design In gatherings strong and speedy,

A goodly sight are they when drilled, Their eyes and polgnards gleaming: Their movements noiseless, rapid, skilled, Their banners gaily streaming.

Their weapons are of choicest steel, For service ever ready; And friend or foe a wound may feel It in a hand unsteady. And some have fallen on the way.

Andsome are maimed and battered,

And so they perish day by day. And in the dust are scattered. No. 1140 .- A Riddle. Where is the man who will read to me,

Daring and hold of heart is he, Who understands the task. How can one and the solfsame thing, In different spots have birth, To life on the face of the ocean spring,

The riddle that I can ask?

Or out on the smiling earth? How can it kiss my lady's lips, Or buffet a beggar's cheek, Glide through the corn, where a valley dips,

Or climb to the mountain's peak? Where it has no lips, it has no hand, It has no wing to fly: It has no foot to 'read the land, And neither ear nor eye,

It has no tongue, and fet it chants Full many a roundelay: It has no form, and yet it flaunts Before the traveler's way.

No. 1141 -Figuratively Speaking. Five hundred and one nundred, sir. And then one thousand more; All these, if you please, You may divide with ease Then six and eight you add. Divided by one-fourth of a brad. The result of all this computation Should be the name or designation Of a body of men of ancient day And the term of office which gave them pay.

JOE AMORY.

MELVIA MAY. Ne. 1142 .- A Classical Double Acrostic. A Grecian divinity, primals unfold, Who invented the plow and the rake, we are And the finals her surname, derived from a Where her worship began, as by history shown.

A warlike tribe of ancient Gaul, Courageous, wise and strong. A term applied to Pericles, But many think it wrong.

A common patronymic name. In Carthage once well known. One of the famous Sparti, who From dragons' teeta had grown.

A people, pawerful and brave,

By Caesar's power brought low.

An Eastern country, little known, As ancient records show. No. 1143 - A Charade. MY FIRST, so they tell me, is awfully proud, And his face is as dark as a black thunder cloud And he stays in a place that you ought not

But if I in that place was obliged to reside I wouldn't indulge in inordinate pride. MY SECOND the ladies are crazy to make. It's a chain that they like for its own charming And if they are settled, and mated already,

If you have to good manners the slightest pre-

My all is a handy, convenient thing, And on a cold day in the Winter and Spring. I shudder to think what a fellow would do. If he hadn't one ALL to be ake himself to: And really a man couldn't manage at all, To struggle through life if he hadn't an all.

My second they'll make for some other young

No. 1144 .- An Attendant of Day. When night puts on her sable dress, It quiets down my temper some; But when Old Day, in gay attire, Comes forth to greet us like a sire, Tis then I make all nature hum, And with my presence do oppress Many a lone, unhappy so But I can't help this, my friends, I vow, Ever so sorry though I be. in all the world none envy me. hough from the first day until now, 've been at ev'ry winning goal. Whether in stately hall, at learned debate, Or in the world of commerce small or great, Upon the field of battle, or of fun, Whether the cause be lost, or cause be won, I'm always there, and to myself is due Much of the credit which the victor boasts hough good behavior doth me e'er eschew,

Now, if you can discover my name, I prithee And I will bid you all a kind farewell. No. 1145 -An Anagram. What mournful wall comes floating down

From classic world and les?

Through ages gray with eld it sounds-

Yet all I do surrounded. like unseen ghosts.

A "pagan's dad I tree." For March Competition. Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" and miscellaneous works, nicely printed, illustrated and bound in cloth, will be presented the render of the best lot of answers to the March "Knotty Problems."

February's Award, The February prize is awarded C. H. Flint. Indianapolis, whose list of answers some what exceeded 95 per cent. The next list in size was that of Maggie Bishop, Indianapohs; and R. Eaton, Greeley, Colo., was third

Personal.

Mr. Charles L. Thurber, who will be re membered as a very snecessful participant in the Sentinel's "word hunts" in the past, has again been winner of a similar contest offered by an Indianapolis business establish-E Answers. 1125 .- Side show.

1126 .- "A miss is as good as a mile."

1128 -1, Nacarat. 2, Refrigeratives. 3 Glomeration. 4, Prognesticate. 5, Marionette. 6, Multilateral. B a T 1129.— L azaron I

1127,-Hy (high)-son tea.

E xpressio N 1130.-No smeking (nose m-o-king). 1131.-Brag on no garb.

N am E

A brilliant black varnish for iron, stone or wood can be made by thoroughly incorpo-rating ivory black with common shellac yarnish. The mixture should be laid on very thin. But ordinary coal tar varnish will serve the same purpose in most cases quite as well, and is not nearly so expensive.

Radway's

The Cheapest and Best Medicine FAMILY USE IN THE WORLD CURES AND PREVENTS Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat,

Roarseness, Inflammation, Rheumatism, Neuralgia Headache, Toothache,

Diphtheria, influenza,

Difficult Breathing It was the first and is the only PAIN REMEDY

That instantly stops the most exeruciating pains allays Inflammation and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or o the glands or organs, by one application In From One to Twenty Minutes. No matter new violent or excruciating the paint the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippledi Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may

RADWAY'S READY RELIED WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation as the madder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congesteries, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influence, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Rheumatism, Sciatics Pains in the Chest, Back or Limbs, Bruises Sprains, Cold Chills and Ague Chills,
The application of the READY RELIEF u the part or part where the difficulty or pain ex ists will afford ease and comfort. Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasma, Som Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all in

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Ead we e's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Riv ters as a stimulant.

In Its Various Forms, FEVER and AGUE.

FRVER and AGUE cared for 80 cents. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious. Billious Scarlet, and other Fevers (sloed by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty Cents Per Bottle. Sold by all Drng

gists.

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Pure blood makes ound flesh, strong bone and a clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm your bones sound, without caries, and your complexion fair, use RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT the

Great Blood Purifier. FALSE AND TRUE.

We extract from Dr. Radway s "Treatise on Dis case and Its Cure," as follows: List of disease cured by DR. RADWAY'S BARBAPARILLIAN EESOLVENS Chronic skin diseases, carles of the one, human of the blood, scrofulous diseases, . The little complaints, fever sores, chronic or old the less, said rheum, rickets, white swelling, scald head, cank ers, glandular swellings, nodes, wasting and de cay of the body, pimples and blotches, tumora dyspepsia, kidney and bladder diseases, chronic rheumat.sm and gou. consumption, gravel and calculous deposits, and varieties of the above complaints, to which sometimes are given spec ions names. In cases were the system has been salivated, and murcury has accumulated and be come deposited in the bones, joints, etc.. causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, con tortions, white swellings, variouse veins, etc., the Sarsaparillia will resolve away those deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the

A GREAT CONSTITUTIONAL REMEDI Skin diseases, tumors, ulcers and sores of alkinds, particularly chronic diseases of the skin are cured with great certainty by a course of Dr RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN. We mean obsti nate cases that have registed all other treatment

SCROFULA Whether transmitted from parents or acquired, swithin the curative range of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT. It possesses the same wonderful power in curing the worst forms of strumous and eruptive dis charges, syphiloid ulcers, sores of the eyes, ears nose, mouth, throat, glands, exterminating the virus of these chronic forms of disease from the blood, benes, joints, and in every part of the hu man body where there exists diseased deposits ulcerations, tumors, hard lumps or scrofulous in flammation, this great and powerful remedy will exterminate rapidly and permanently.

One bottle contains more of the active principles of medicine than any other preparation

five or six times as much. ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE. Sold by druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS

The Great Liver and Stomach Kemedy.

Perfectly! tasteless, elegantly costed; purgs regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen Dr. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all dis orders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys Riadder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetits Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal viscera. Purely vegetable, containing of mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Price 25 Cents Per Box. Sold by all druggists.

DYSPEPSIA

Radway's Sarsaparillian, aided by Radway's Pills, is a cure for this complaint. It restores strength to the stomach, and makes it perform its functions. The symptoms of dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability of the system to contract diseases. Take the medicine according to the directions, and observe what we my in "False and True" respecting diet.

"Read False and True. Bend a letter stamp to RADWAY & GO., No. 25 Warren street, New York. Information werb thousands will be sent to you.

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BREAKFAST. "By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nu-trition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Occos. Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet, that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maisdies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well for-tified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."-Civil Service Gasette.



SPINAL CURVATURE, HAIR LIP, Cross Eyes straightened in one minute's time. Five Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarth, Bronchitis, Asthma, Stomach, Liver or Kidney Disease wo Syphilia, Generrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Orchitis, all Urinary Diseases and Syphilitic Rheematism and Mercurial Affections of the Throat, Skin or Benes, are treated with unparalled success on latest scientific principles. Safely, rhea, Sexual Debility and Impotency cured for life. Direct all mail to AMERICAN SURGICAL INSTITUTE, 228% Vine St., Cincinnati. Ohio.



Walking the Floor.

All patrons of the great retail shops in the large cities have noticed those quiet yet imperative gentlemen who are never seen behind the counters, who sell no goods, who say little, but appear to see and hear everything that is going on. They are the floor-walkers. They are constantly on the watch for negligent clerks, dishonest customers, professional thieves; and they also direct people to the particular departments of which they are in search. This position of floor-walker calls for men who are patient, alert, cool-headed, courteous, and good judges of human nature as expressed in dress and manner. Mr. F. Edward Cramer, of 159 Wabash avenue is floor-walker in a leading house in the Western Metropolis and in a recent talk he said to the

"Yes, my position involves no small degree of care and responsibility. To stand it a fellow ought to have good legs and good lungs. Until lately I had trouble with my lungs for nearly three years. Whenever I caught a fresh cold I suffered great pain. I was afraid it would break me all up before long. Several physicians whom I consulted said they could do nothing more than relieve me temporarily."
"That was rather a sad look-out for a man who had his bread-and-butter to earn. But you seem better now. What under the sun did you do?"
"I took the advice of a lady friend, and some months are began the use of Benson's Capeine Plasters I didn't take much stock in them at

first, because I had tried other plasters, which didn't amount to anything. But, faith or no faith, Benson's plasters gave me quick relief, and I have no hesitation in saying that I owe to them my present ability to work."
"Still," said I, "there can not be any material difference between such simple things as pinsiers."
"Yes, there is," replied Mr. Cramer, "as much difference as there is between cotton and silk.

Benson's act more quickly than others; they soothe irritation, and heal all soreness where they are applied, and seem to penetrate to the hidden seat of the trouble. In short, all that I can say in their praise will not express the real value of Ben-son's plasters to those who suffer."